

ture of our own State. Important features

Monday last was the day selected for Major Garland's eulogy upon the life and character of

General Jackson, at the Court House of this country. A severe indisposition deprived me of the pleasure of attending. I have no doubt the orator proved himself worthy of the compliment lately bestowed upon him in your editorial columns. The orations of Daniel of Lynchburg, and Stevenson of your city, are spoken of as beautiful and admirable specimens of the taste, genius and eloquence of Virginia's gifted sons. We must not concede "all the talents" and "all the literature" to the North.

Very respectfully, yours,  
A Democrat of the Mountains.  
P. S. Since writing the above, we have been  
favored with two or three delightful showers, and  
the prospect this morning, (Saturday the 2nd,) is  
good for a more general rain. The husbandman  
"breathes deeper and freer."

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To the Editors of the Enquirer:  
UNION TOWN, ALABAMA, July 30.  
The news of your glorious triumph was hailed

here with acclamations of joy. . . . Virginia, old Democratic Virginia, she well knew the responsibility that was involved in her Spring Elections, and she acted accordingly. Her noble stand—on that the most glorious day that will ever be the pleasing task for historians to portray on her bright annals—on that memorable occasion, when the world seemed vacillating between two important points, that were to seal the fate of our country for weal or for woe, her unequalled declaration

for our rights, and her determination to support them at every hazard, is an incontestable proof that the blood of the patriots of the Revolution trickles warmly in the veins of her noble sons.

Be assured, gentlemen, that we will heartily respond to your noble victory on Monday next. Alabama will raise her Martin or Terry to the gubernatorial Chair, without opposition from the Whig Party, and our brave and patriotic Yancey will be returned to Congress, there, by his transcendent

and unerring eloquence, to cause the enemies of our  
our peace and harmony to cower beneath the serene and  
piercing glance of his piercing eye. Alabama was  
too, is fully aware of the importance of her ap-  
proaching contest—and her patriotic sons will  
their votes, as if the country depended upon  
their individual course. The enmity which has  
so long existed between this country and Eng-  
land is growing more and more strong, and  
I fear, will be followed by war, whose cala-  
mities may God avert! But, sirs, I say—and it  
is my wish to be understood that I say—

...saying with my folly, spare the schismatics or the people at large—that when our clear and incontrovertible rights are threatened, war with “all attendant calamities, do indelibly into nothingness. Where is the heart so callous as not to rise in vindication of his country’s rights? I had like to have said, it cannot be found—but the dread realises upon my mind, that there *are* some. Who are the members that composed the Hartford Convention? I have they all paid the common debt of nature? Have they “passed the bourne whence none returneth?” No there are some remaining

The news of the annexation of Texas was responded to here, with acclamations and rejoicings. The advance of liberty is true to its purpose and invincible. We are making rapid stride in intelligence, virtue, and national strength, surpassing not only braggadocio England, but Greece and Rome, where Milvades, Themistocles, Caesar, Scipio Africanus, and hosts of others, figure

in their counsils and fields. I look forward to the time when the West, with her spacious uncultivated wilds, where civilized man has never made a track, will be covered over with flourishing villages, the busy hum of advancing civilization, and the well known voice of the church bell will supercede the howling of wolves and the frantic shouts of the savage—when America's Star Banner, with her "*E pluribus unum*" written in living letters, will whiten waters and streams unknown, and cover North America with

P. S.—The drought has pervaded the country here to an alarming extent. The corn crop is seriously injured. In some neighborhoods, there will not be half crops made. The Cotton crop here will fall short a good deal. The drought has been of such duration, that the cotton plant has pretty well formed or developed itself (very small), and is now opening prematurely—not more than 2 feet high in a great many sections. This will be sad intelligence to you, coming from

the garden spot of the South. I am sorry to hear that my native State (Virginia) is suffering alike with the State of my adoption, for the want of refreshing showers.

*To the Editors of the Enquirer:*

PORT JESSE, LA., July 24, 1845.

Gentlemen: I am sure you will dispense with the ceremony of an introduction, and excuse the liberty of sending you the earliest intelligence of an important movement. This afternoon at

o'clock P. M., the order was read upon the parade, to take up the line of march for *Puerto Rico* tomorrow at 5 o'clock A. M. *Friday thought it to be* Some three weeks since, two regiments of Infantry, (the 3rd and 4th,) left here for New Orleans to take water transportation for some undetermined point on the coast of Texas. They, I believe, are still at New Orleans. To-morrow morning, in pursuance of the above-mentioned order, the second Regiment of Dragoons will start over land to some point in Western Texas.

San Antonio, (De Bexar) probably under the command of Col. D. E. Twigg, and Major Th. T. Fauntleroy of Virginia, second in command. This gallant Regiment, after serving throughout the Florida war with great efficiency, was dismissed, and *disarmed* in every way, at the end of that contest, and, although they were remounted nearly eighteen months ago, yet, through mean and unmanly jealousy, and a most flagrant assumption, violation, and abuse of authority *somewhere*, (1) they have but very recently received

a portion only of their horses. On course, too, the men and horses are raw and untaught, and the Regiment greatly disparaged in every way; but, depend on it, that, if there is anything to be done, they will give a good account of themselves. There has been a severe drought in the country, and the troops will suffer severely, of account of the dust, &c. I shall accompany them, and, whenever an opportunity presents itself, I will improve it by sending you an account of anything of interest that may transpire.

Yours, &c., VIRGINIA.

**MARRIAGES.**  
Married, in Williamsburg, on Thursday evening the 7th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Hodges, Mr. JOHN D. CLAIRBORNE, of Texas, to Miss MART H. BIRD, of Williamsburg, Va.

Married, at Raleigh, by the Rev. Charles T. ley, on the evening of the 30th July, Mr. WASHINGTON CHAFFELL, to Miss MARIA WADE, eldest daughter of Mrs. Matilda T. Gentry, all of H.

Married, on Wednesday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. James B. Taylor, Mr. John H. Allen to Miss Lucy M. Reiford, all of this city.

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**DEATHS.**

Died, at the residence of her father, John M. Warwick, Esq., in Lynchburg on Friday last, Mrs. Sarah Ann, consort of Wm. Daniel, Jr., Esq. Universally beloved, her death has excited in this community deep and universal sorrow.

Life surviving relatives and connections have in sincere sympathy of all who knew the deceased and the richer consolation derived from the assurance that her life of sincere and unostentatious piety has secured her a mansion in "that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

dom has it fallen to the lot of parents to sustain within the same period of time, afflictions such as those which have fallen to the share of the Bur in the death of their child, upon whom is dated with all the fondness of a parent's love, their previous trials were merged; and even here they derive consolation from the belief that has fallen to sleep in the arms of Him who said "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Died at Haverhill, Massachusetts, Sunday, Jersey, on Sunday, August 3d, Mr. SAMUEL SPARKS, aged 35. Mr. Sparks was a native of Virginia, and sailed as an officer of different ships a number of years out of this port. He now safely moored to take his long rest.